



THE WALKING DEAD

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IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

THE WALKING DEAD™

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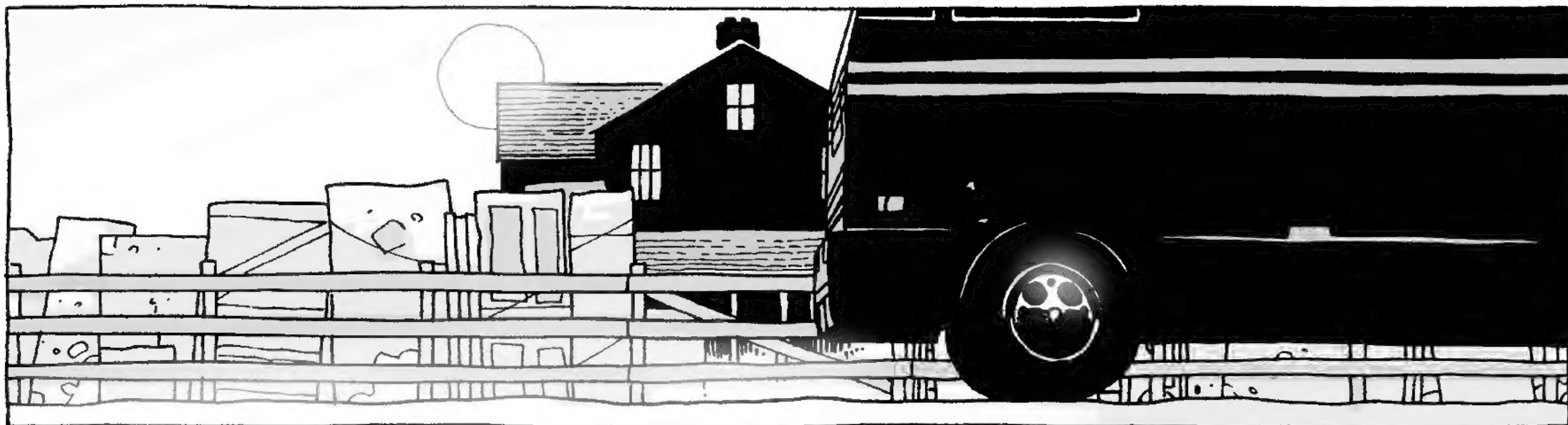
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MAGGIE,
I--



WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
DOING?!

OH,
SIR! UH...
I REALLY
DIDN'T
WANT--YOUR
DAUGHTER
AND I--
WE--



I'M
SORRY!



NOT YET YOU
AREN'T!



AND YOU! WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE, MAGGIE?
LACEY, ARNOLD, AND
SHAWN HAVEN'T BEEN
IN THE GROUND
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
AND YOU'RE DOING
THIS?

YOU
MAKE ME
SICK!

HEY!



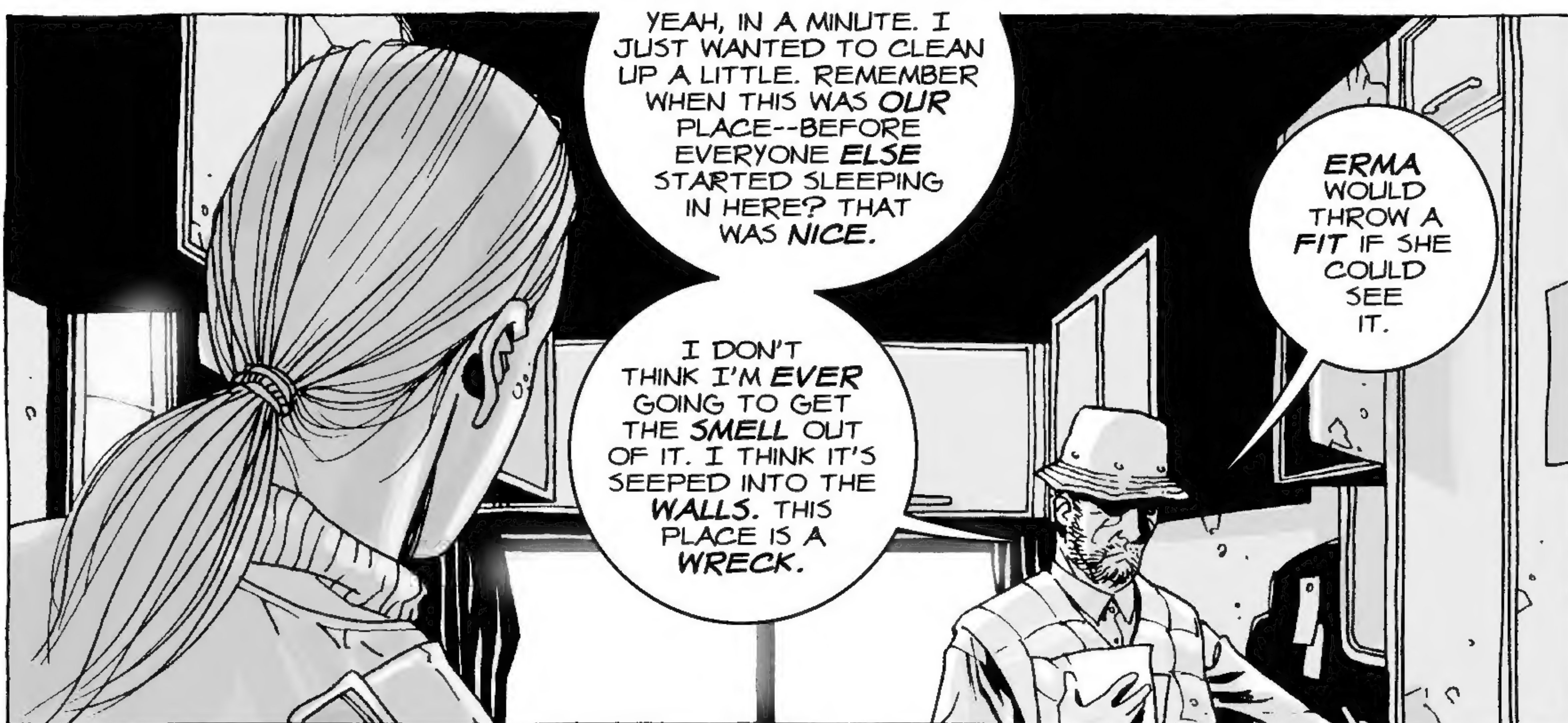
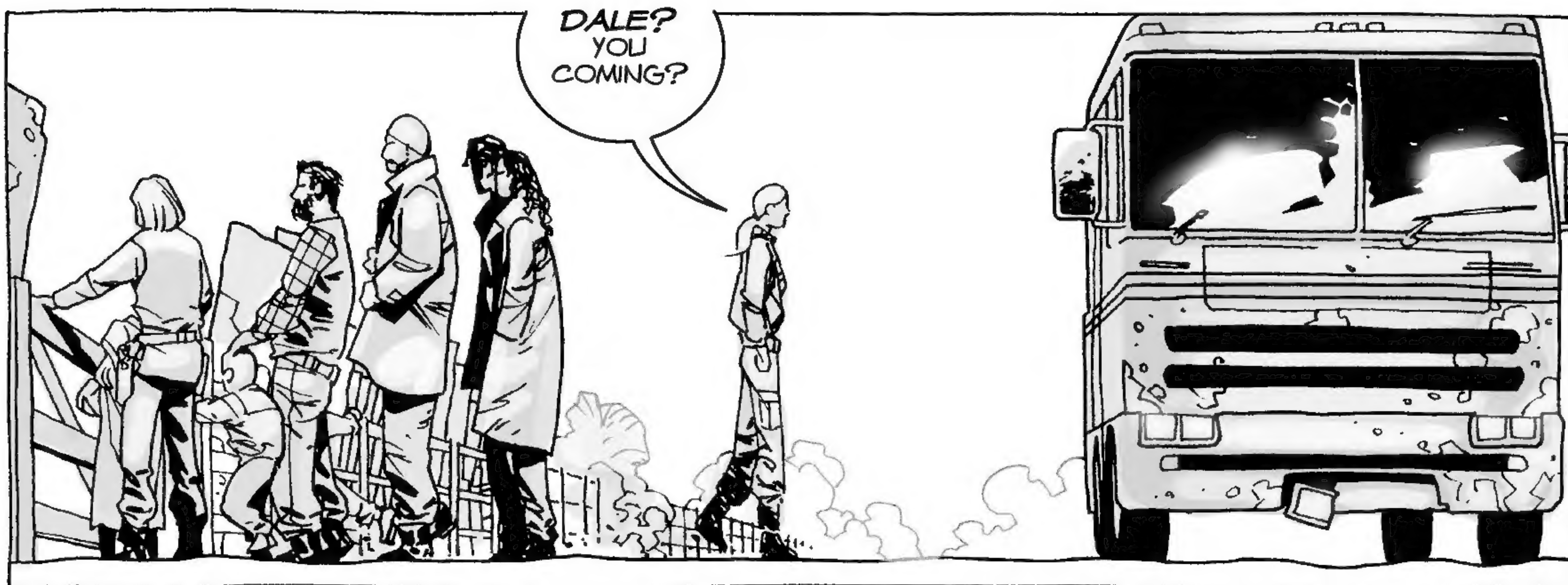
GLENN AND I ARE
IN LOVE, DADDY. I
WANTED TO TELL YOU
BEFORE BUT I JUST
COULDN'T! WE LOVE
EACH OTHER AND
THERE'S **NOTHING**
YOU CAN DO ABOUT
THAT.

I'M
NINETEEN!
I'M OLD
ENOUGH TO DO
WHATEVER
I WANT!

HE SLEPT
HERE LAST
NIGHT BECAUSE
I **ASKED** HIM TO.
I--I JUST... I'VE
NEVER SLEPT
ALONE IN THIS
ROOM
BEFORE!

I
COULDN'T--
NOT WITH
LACEY GONE.
I **NEEDED**
SOMEBODY TO
BE HERE.

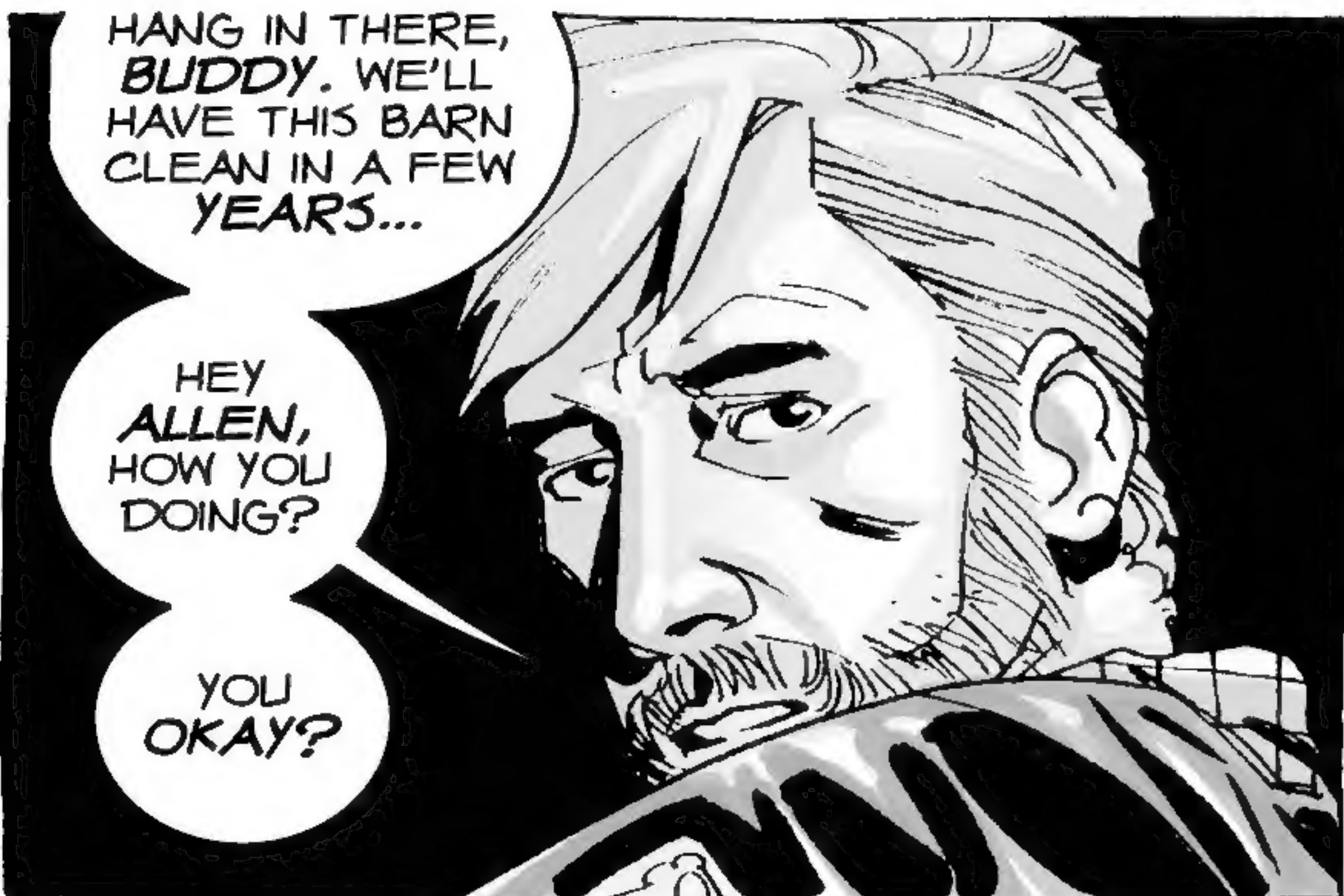






I DON'T THINK THIS IS A ONE DAY JOB. NOT BY A LONG SHOT. I'M SORRY, MAN--BUT I THINK YOU'VE GOT A FEW MORE NIGHTS IN THE RV.

LOOKS THAT WAY TO ME TOO. ALTHOUGH, KNOWING THAT I'LL BE OUT OF THAT PLACE SOON WILL KEEP ME GOING. IT'LL BE GOOD TO KNOW I'VE GOT A PILE OF HAY WAITING TO REPLACE MY SPOT ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF THE COUCH.



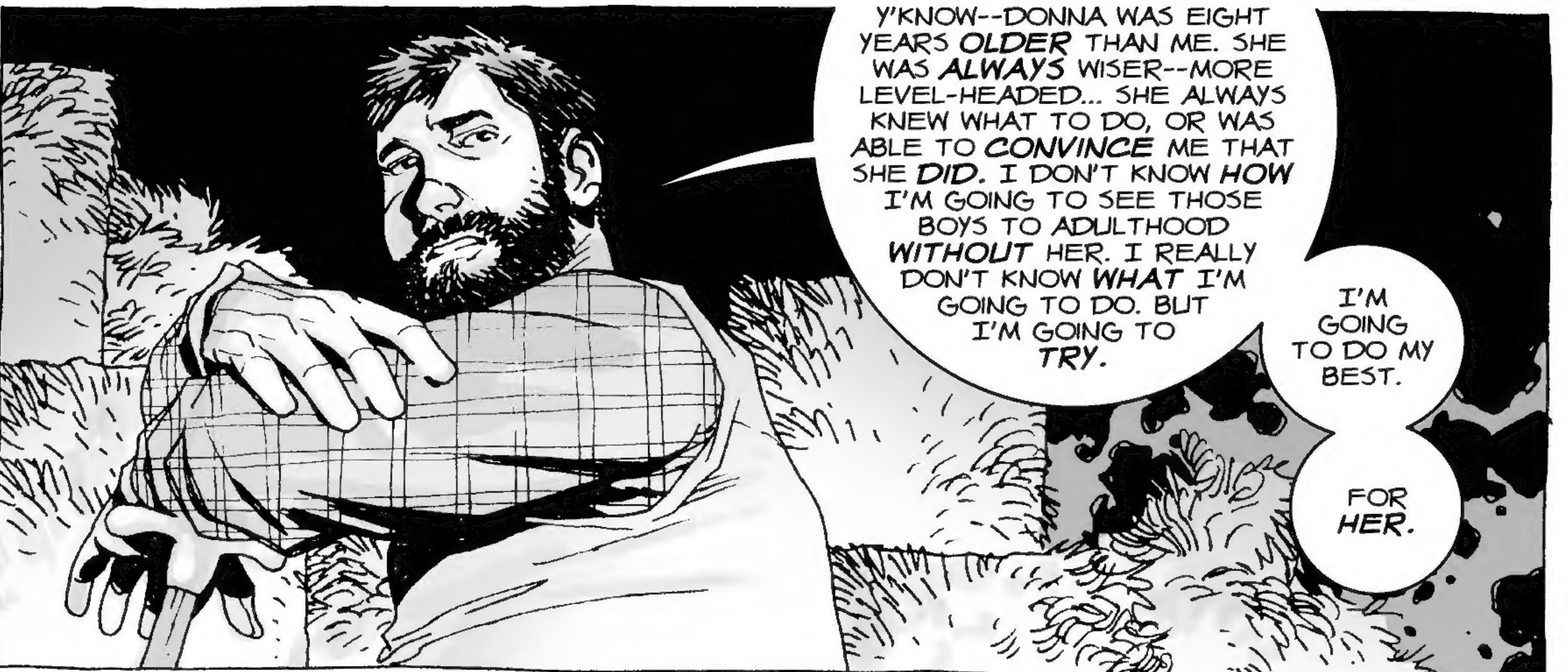
HANG IN THERE, BUDDY. WE'LL HAVE THIS BARN CLEAN IN A FEW YEARS...

HEY ALLEN, HOW YOU DOING?

YOU OKAY?



NO, RICK--AND I PROBABLY NEVER WILL BE, BUT THAT'S OKAY. I'M KEEPING IT TOGETHER, FOR DONNA, FOR THE KIDS. THAT'S WHAT SHE WOULD HAVE WANTED.



Y'KNOW--DONNA WAS EIGHT YEARS OLDER THAN ME. SHE WAS ALWAYS WISER--MORE LEVEL-HEADED... SHE ALWAYS KNEW WHAT TO DO, OR WAS ABLE TO CONVINCE ME THAT SHE DID. I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO SEE THOSE BOYS TO ADULthood WITHOUT HER. I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO. BUT I'M GOING TO TRY.

I'M GOING TO DO MY BEST.

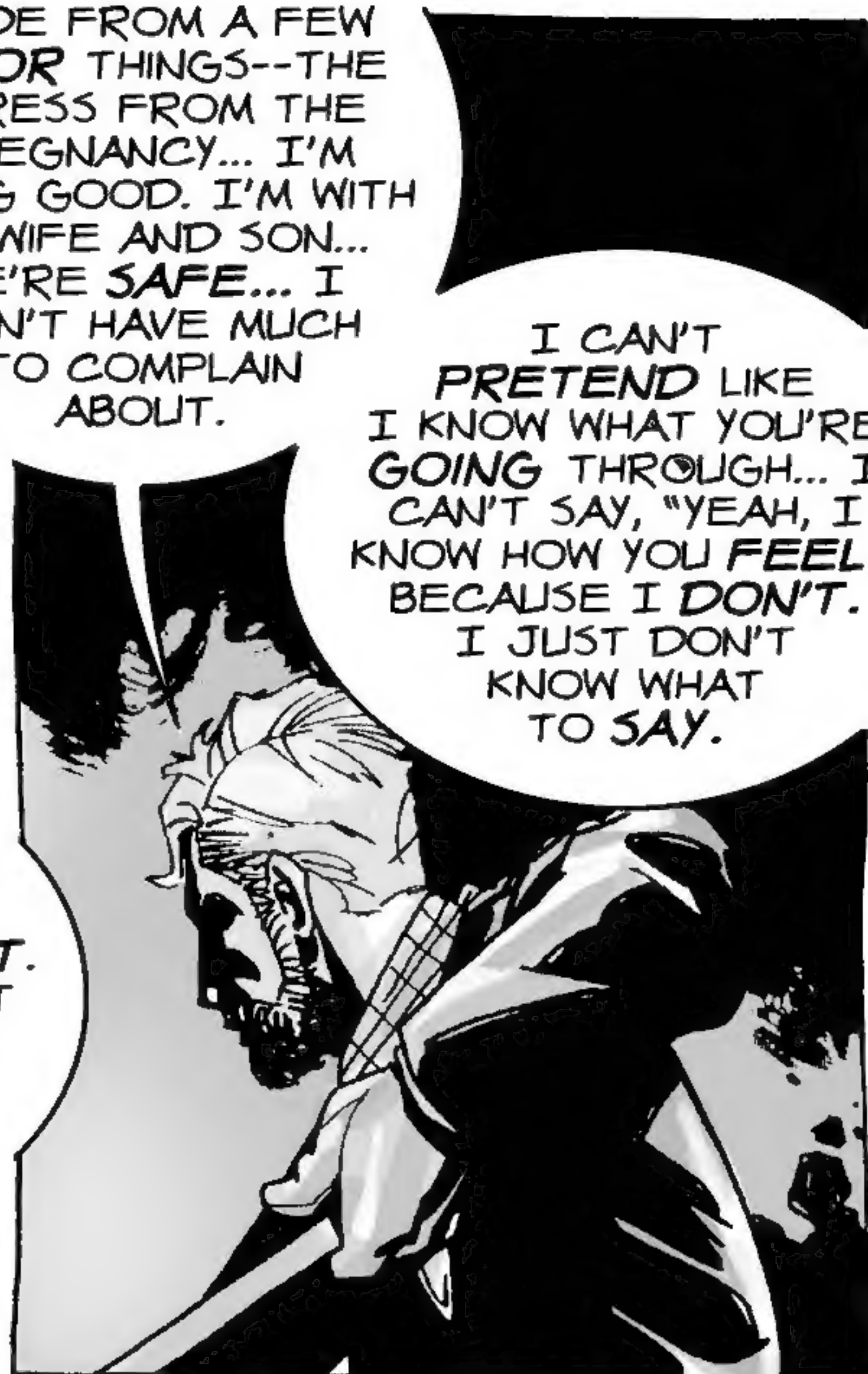
FOR HER.



SORRY YOU ASKED?

ASIDE FROM A FEW MINOR THINGS--THE STRESS FROM THE PREGNANCY... I'M DOING GOOD. I'M WITH MY WIFE AND SON... WE'RE **SAFE**... I DON'T HAVE MUCH TO COMPLAIN ABOUT.

NO--
YEAH--IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO YOU NOW.



I CAN'T **PRETEND** LIKE I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH... I CAN'T SAY, "YEAH, I KNOW HOW YOU **FEEL**." BECAUSE I **DON'T**. I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING, RICK.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO **FIX** IT. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE ME FEEL **BETTER**. I KNOW YOU **CARE**. THAT'S SOMETHING. THAT'S ENOUGH.



OKAY. UNDERSTOOD.

I--

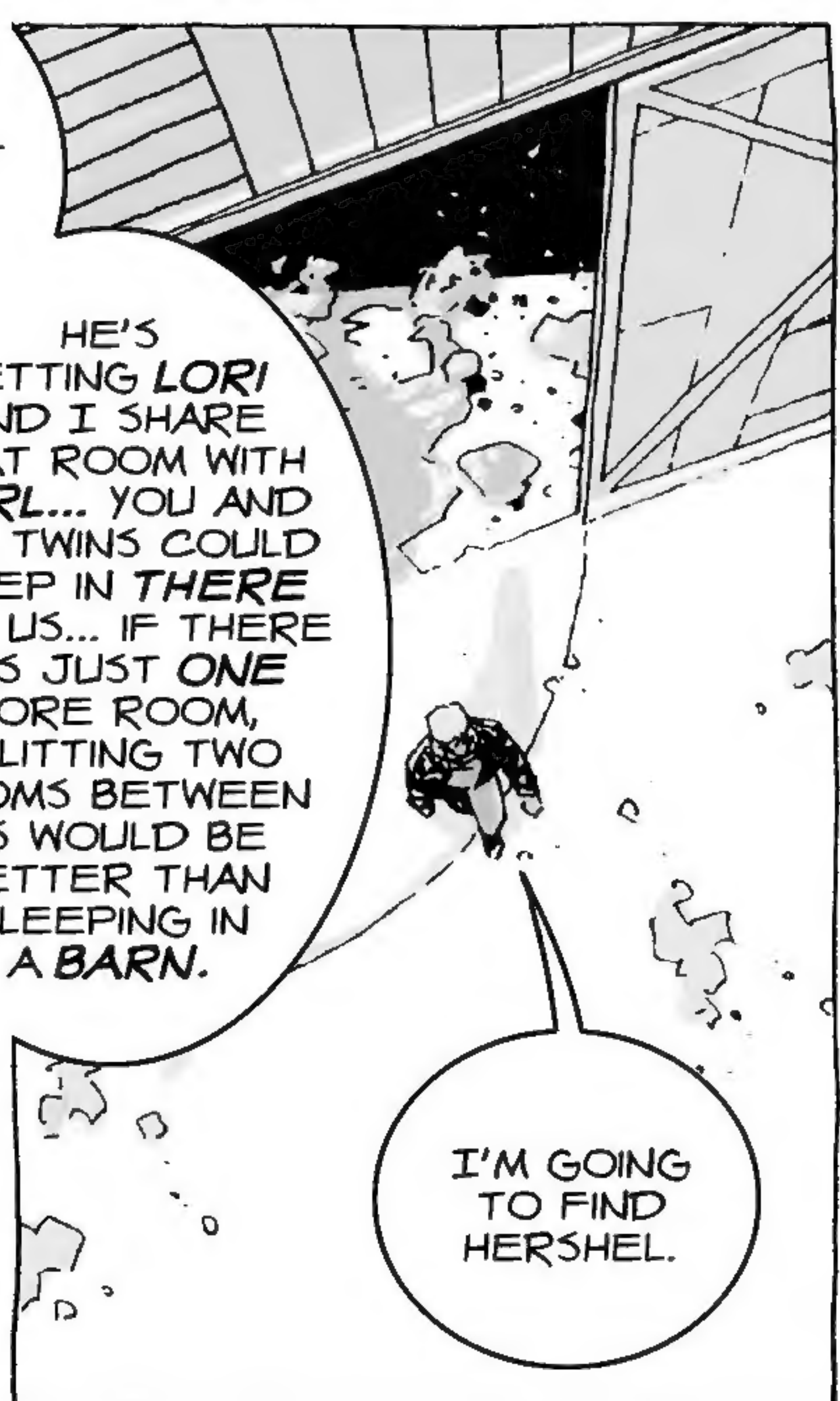


DAMMIT! THIS IS STUPID!

WE'RE CLEANING THIS PLACE UP SO WE CAN LIVE IN IT?! WE'RE GOING TO LIVE IN A **BARN** FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES?!

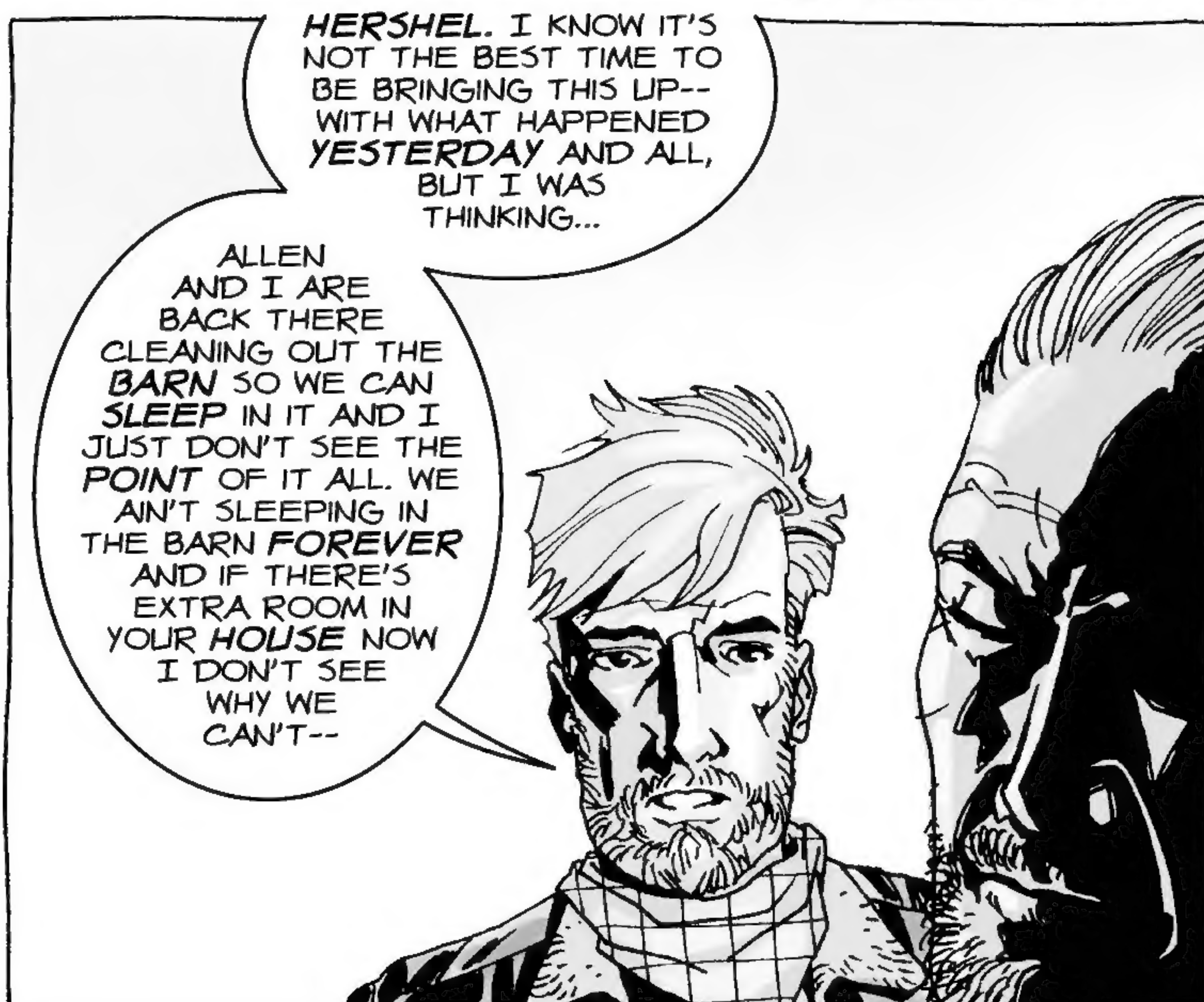
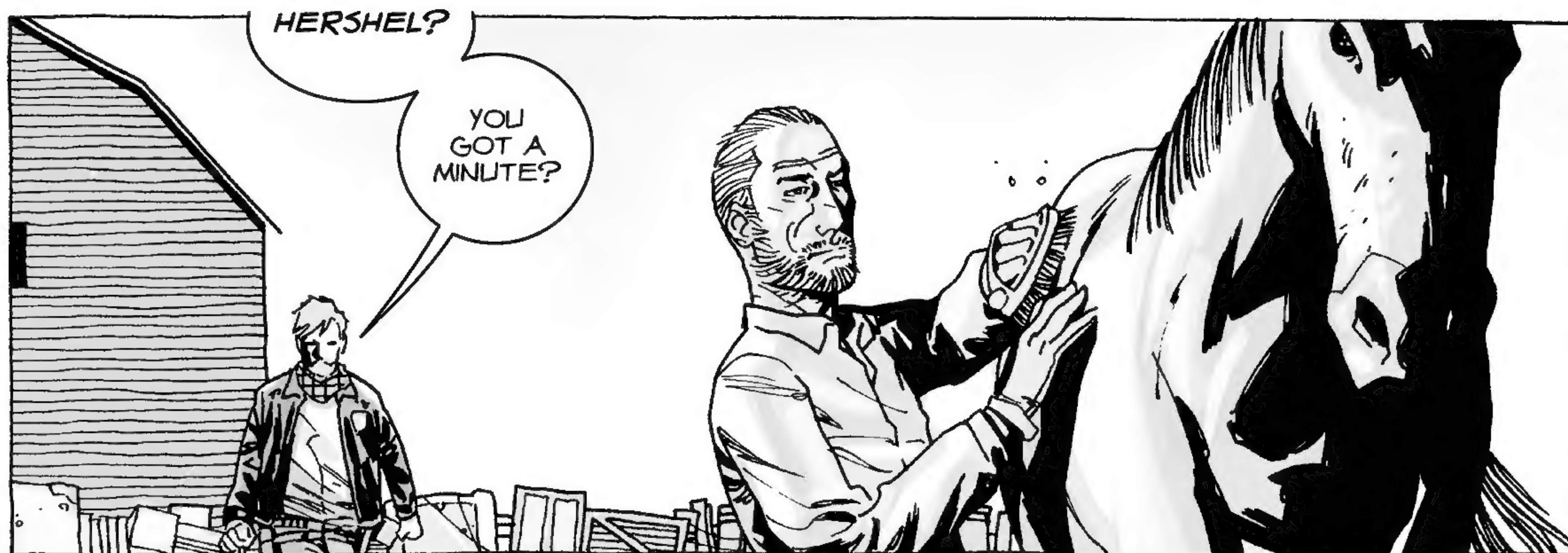


HERSHEL IS A REASONABLE GUY. I KNOW HE JUST LOST TWO OF HIS **KIDS**... BUT IF THERE'S EXTRA ROOM IN THAT PLACE I DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T STAY THERE.

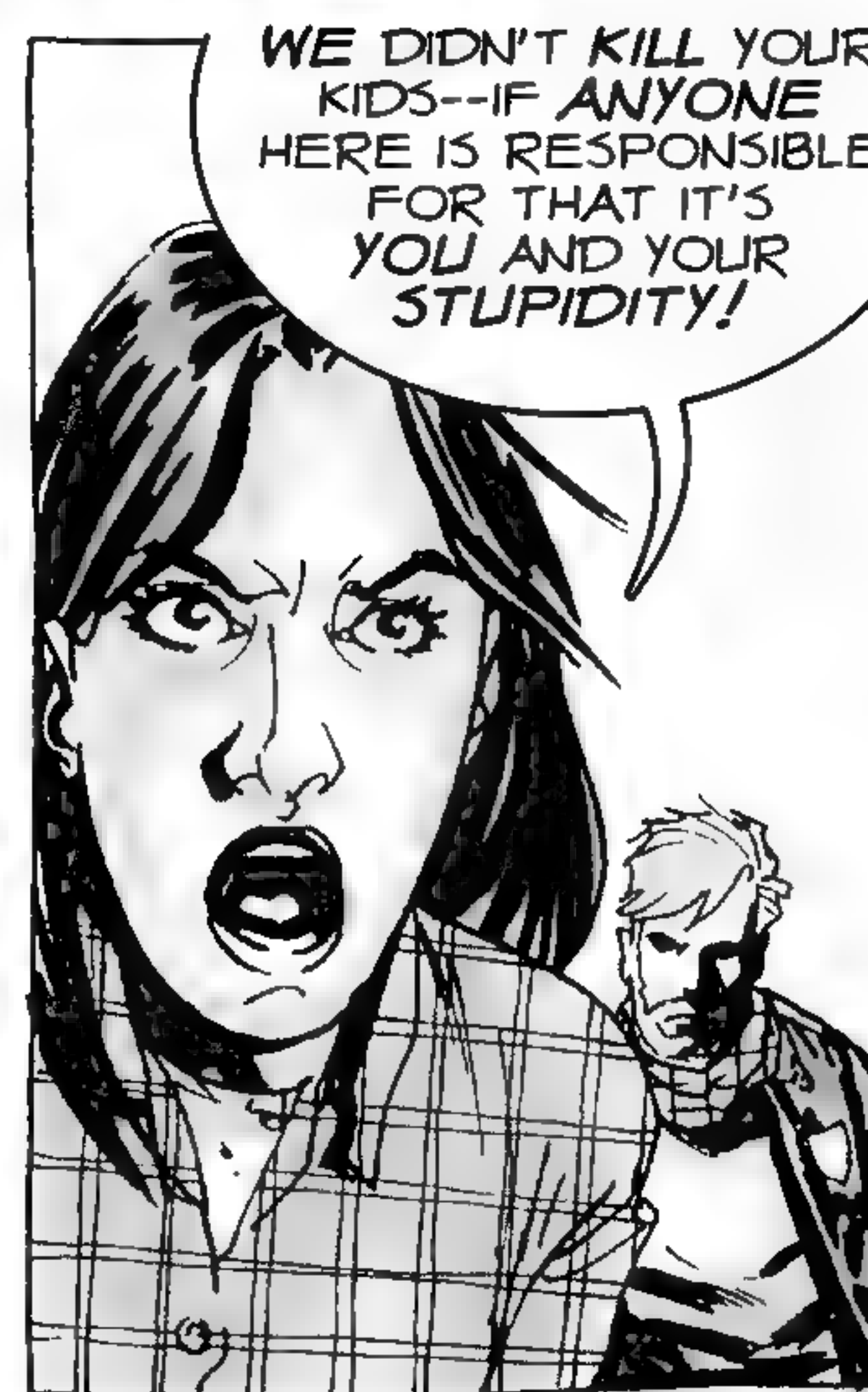
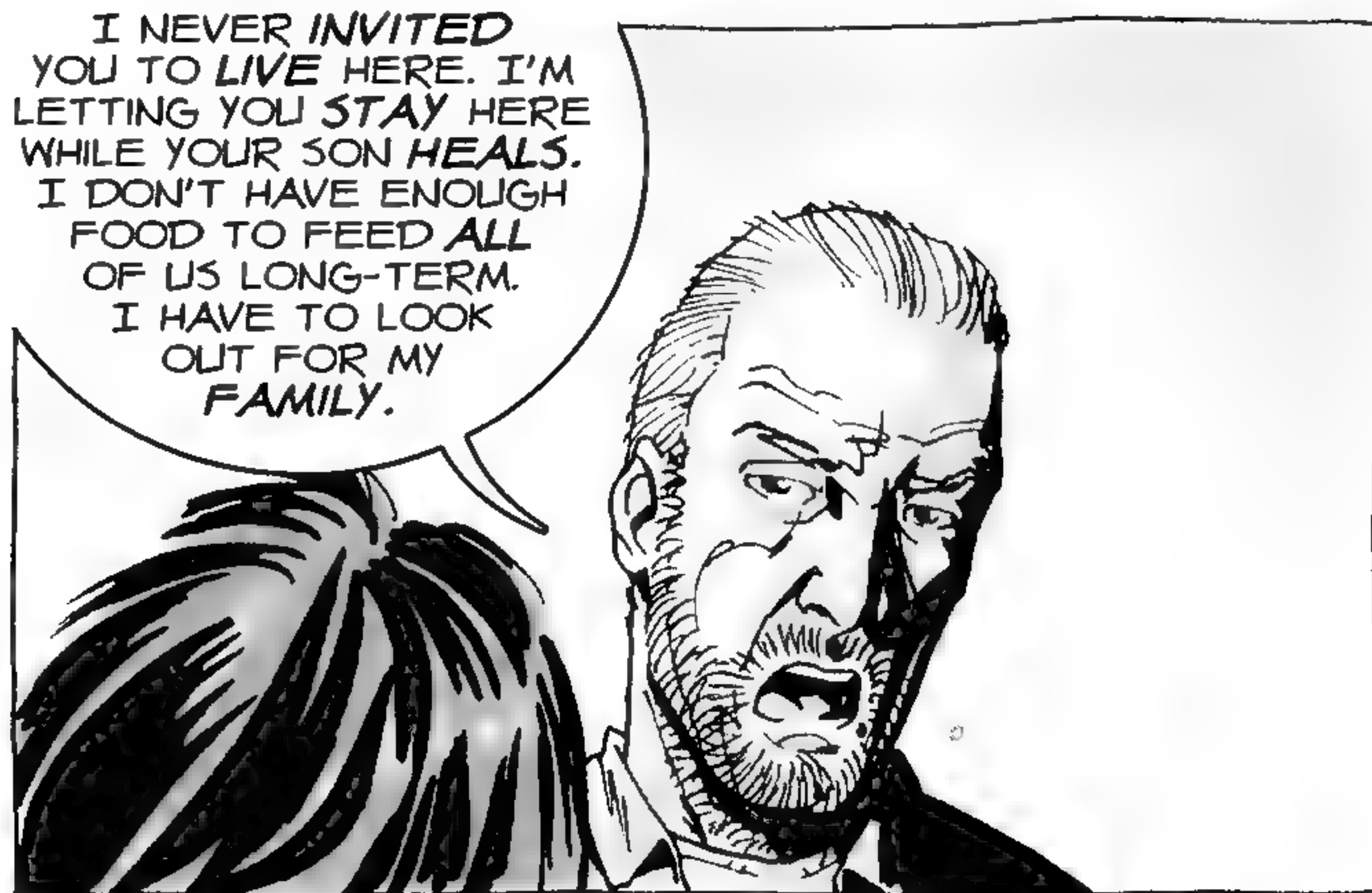
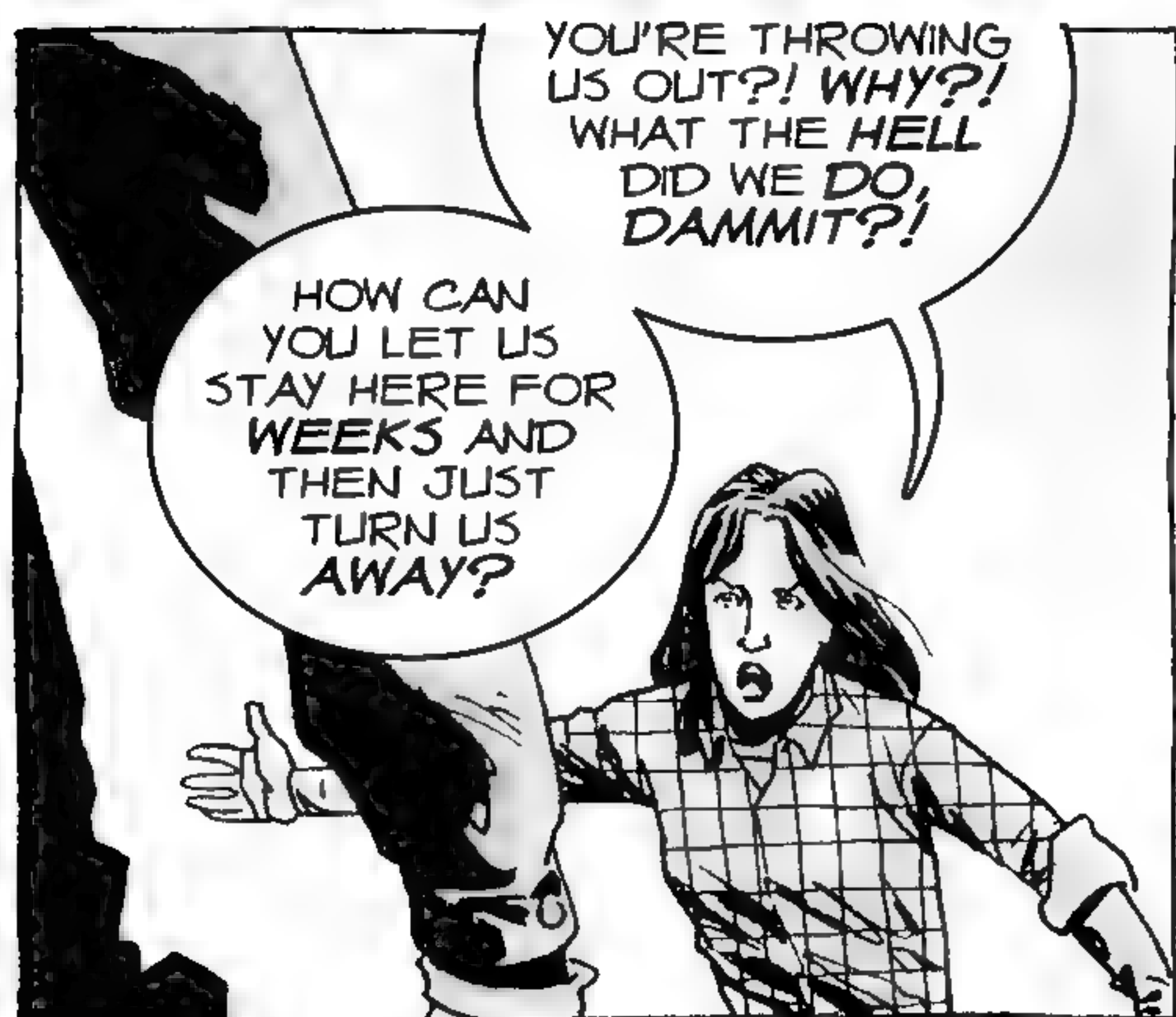


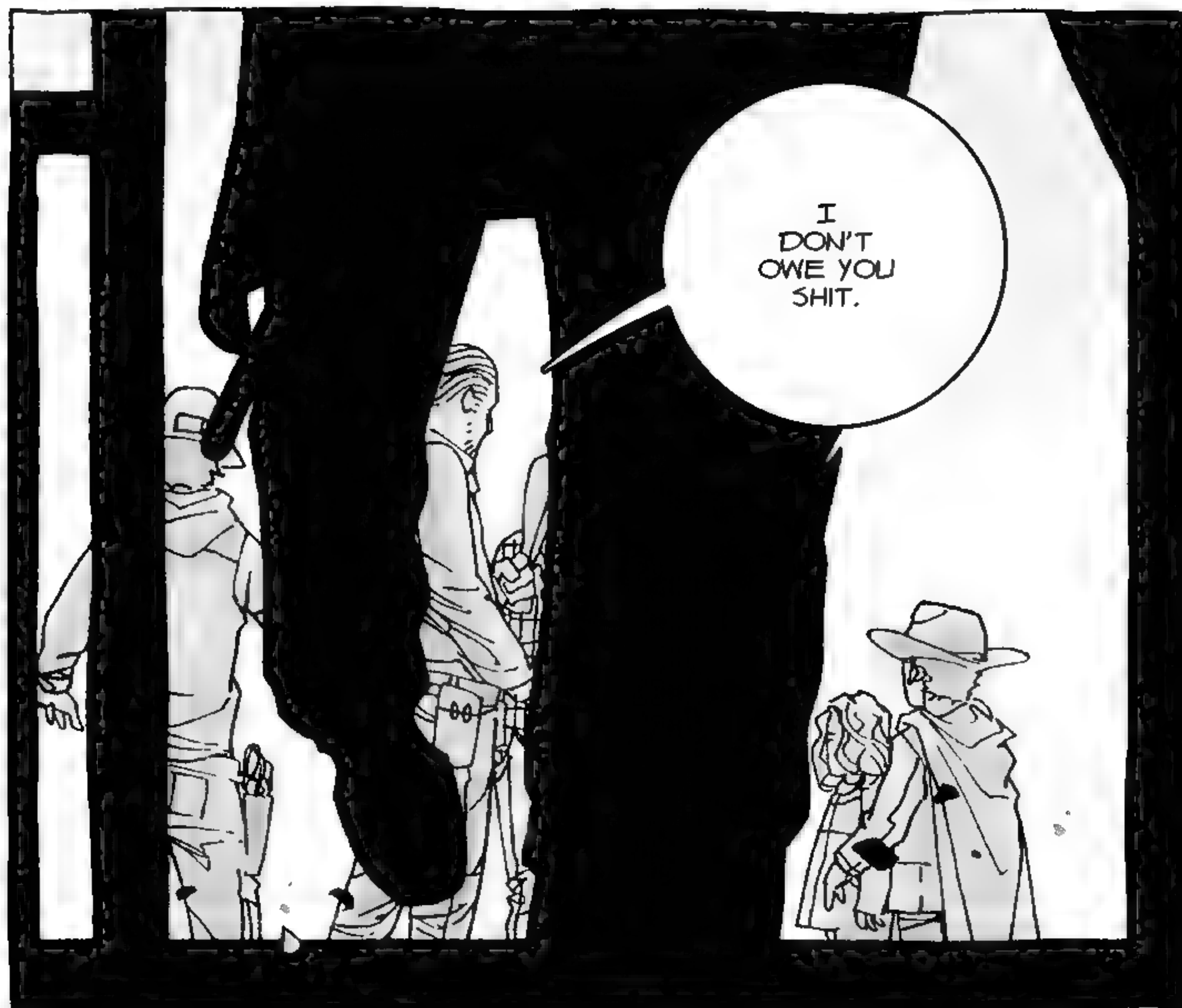
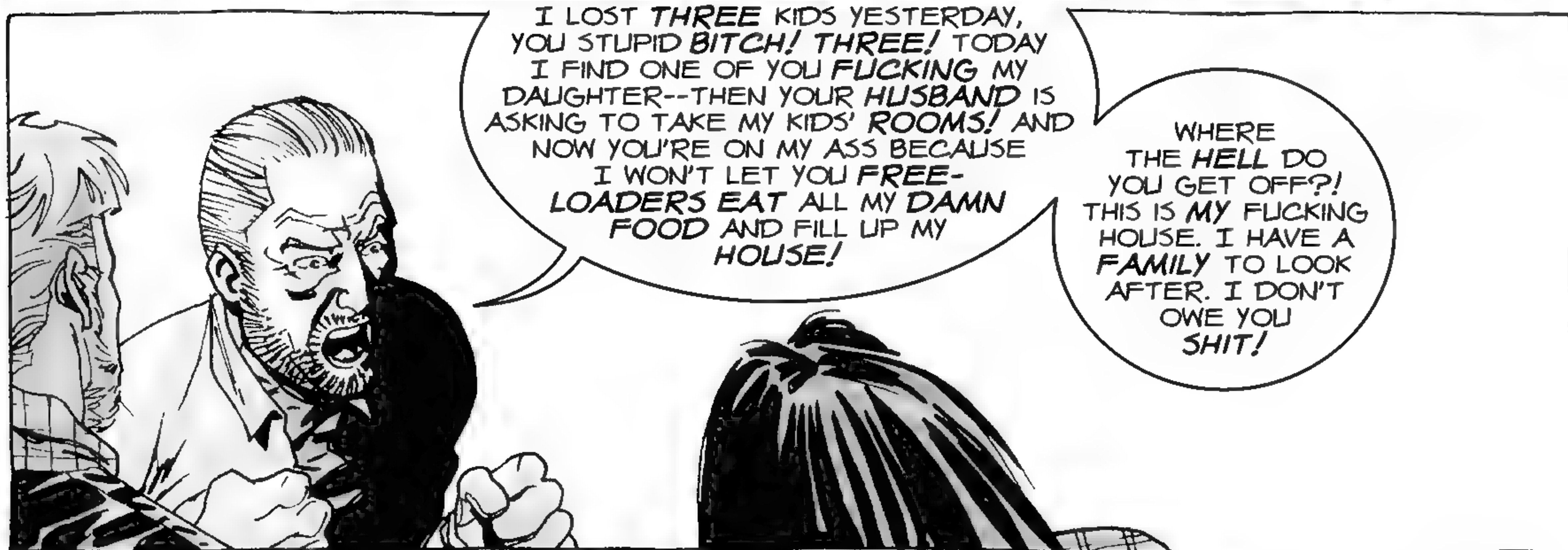
HE'S LETTING **LORI** AND I SHARE THAT ROOM WITH **CARL**... YOU AND THE TWINS COULD SLEEP IN **THERE** WITH US... IF THERE WAS JUST ONE MORE ROOM, SPLITTING TWO ROOMS BETWEEN US WOULD BE BETTER THAN SLEEPING IN A **BARN**.

I'M GOING TO FIND **HERSHEL**.









WE THOUGHT YOU WERE
LETTING US STAY HERE.
YOU NEVER MENTIONED
THIS BEING TEMPORARY,
GODDAMN IT.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA
WHAT IT'S LIKE OUT THERE?
HUNTING FOR FOOD?
CRAMMING INTO THAT FUCKING
RV? GETTING ATTACKED BY
THOSE MONSTERS AT
EVERY GODDAMN
TURN?

NOT.

MY.

PROBLEM.

I'VE
GOT TO
LOOK OUT
FOR MY
KIDS.



WE COULD HAVE A LIFE
HERE. YOU CAN'T JUST
SEND US BACK OUT THERE.
WE COULD DIE! YOU'RE
SENTENCING US TO
DEATH!

YOU
CAN'T
DO
THIS!

LORI,
PLEASE.

IT'S
GOING
TO BE
OKAY.



I WANT
YOU
OUT OF
HERE.

RIGHT
NOW.



HERSHEL--
WHAT THE
FUCK?!

I WANT THEM TO
LEAVE, OTIS.
EVERYTHING WENT
TO HELL
AFTER THEY
CAME.



WE WERE
DOING FINE
BEFORE
THEY GOT
HERE.

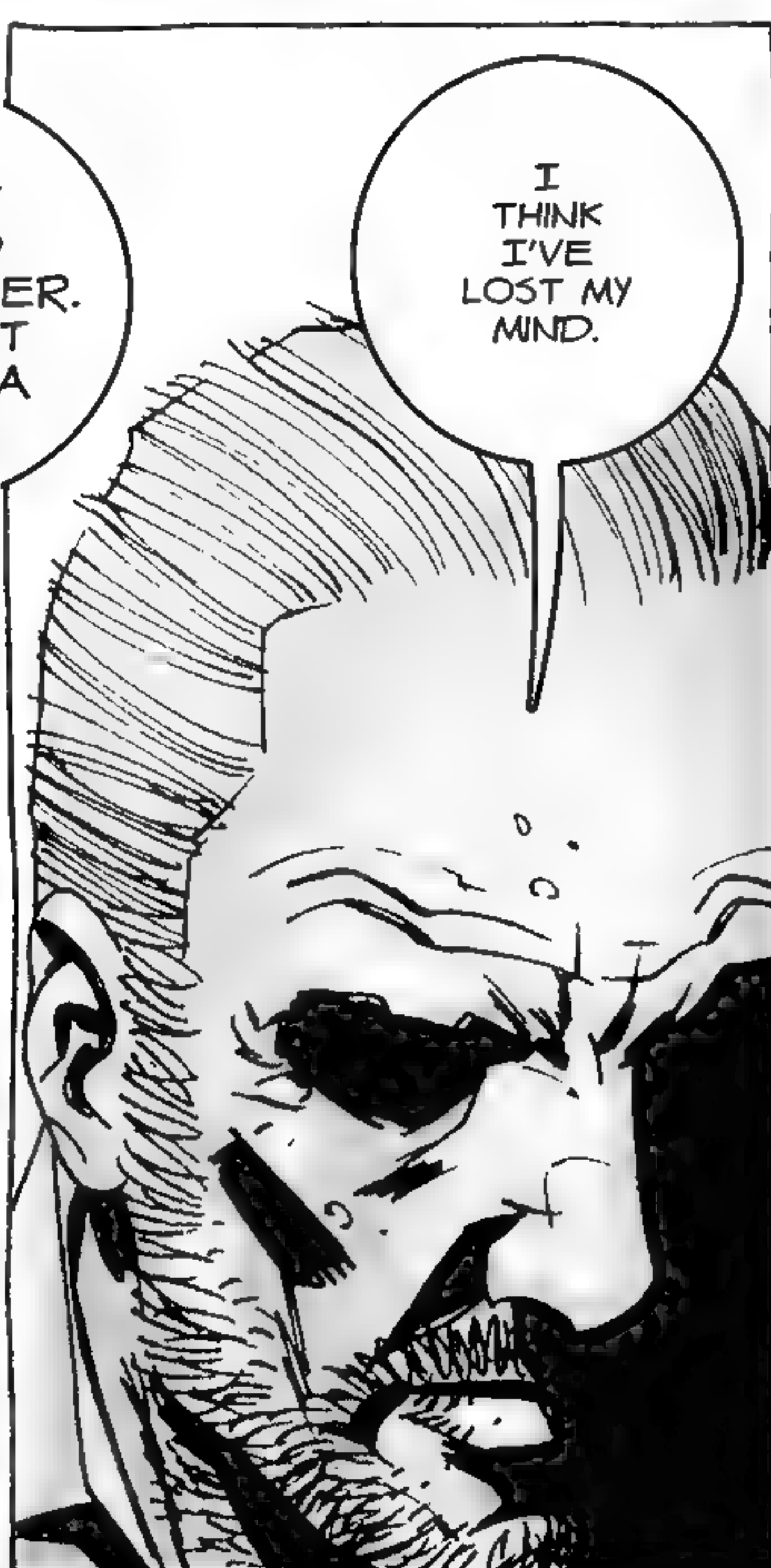


THEY
FUCKED
EVERYTHING
UP.



FINE.
WE'LL
LEAVE.

WE'RE
LEAVING.





DID YOU SAY
GOODBYE
TO THAT
GIRL?

NO.

NO?
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



I'M
NOT GOING.
I'M IN LOVE,
RICK--OR AS
CLOSE AS I'M
LIABLE TO GET.
I DON'T KNOW IF
I'LL EVER FIND
ANOTHER WOMAN
LIKE MAGGIE.
SHE TALKED IT
OVER WITH HER
FATHER... HE
SAID IT'S
OKAY.

I'M
NOT
LEAVING.

OH,
GLENN...
I... UH.



I THINK PART OF THE
REASON I DIDN'T HAVE ANY
PROBLEMS RUNNING INTO
ATLANTA FOR SUPPLIES WAS
BECAUSE I DIDN'T REALLY CARE
IF I LIVED OR DIED. I WAS
SCARED...BUT I DIDN'T CARE
THAT I WAS SCARED. I THINK
I ALMOST WANTED TO
DIE--JUST TO GET
IT OVER WITH.

I
DON'T
FEEL THAT
WAY NOW.
NOT WITH
MAGGIE.

I
GOTTA
STAY, RICK.
I DON'T WANT
TO FEEL LIKE
THAT ANYMORE.
I DON'T WANT
TO BE
ALONE.

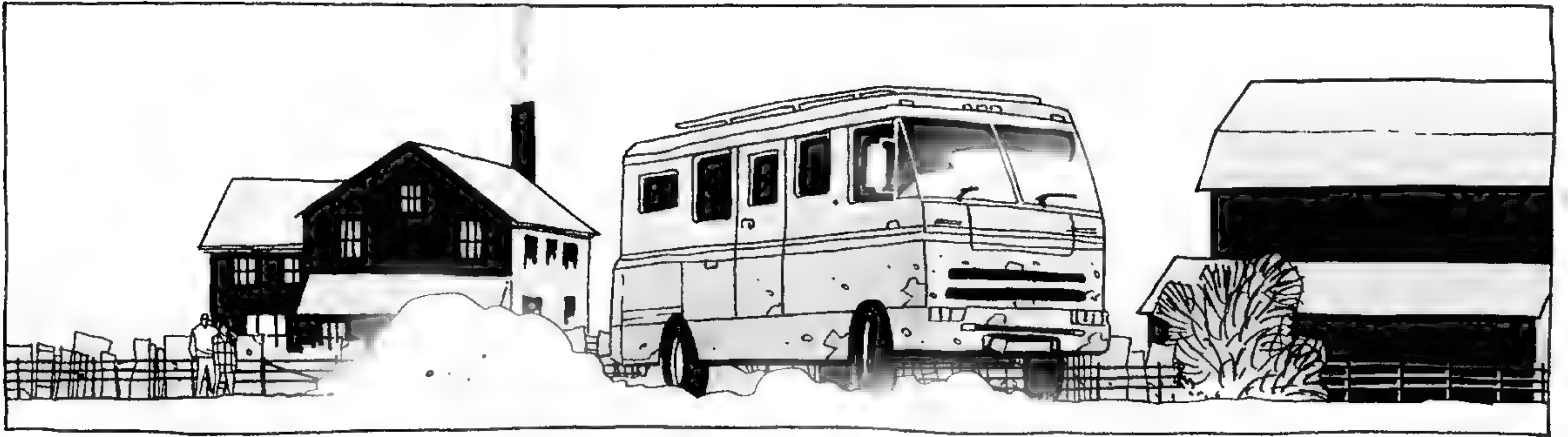


NO. GLENN... I
COMPLETELY
UNDERSTAND.
I WANT YOU
TO BE
HAPPY.

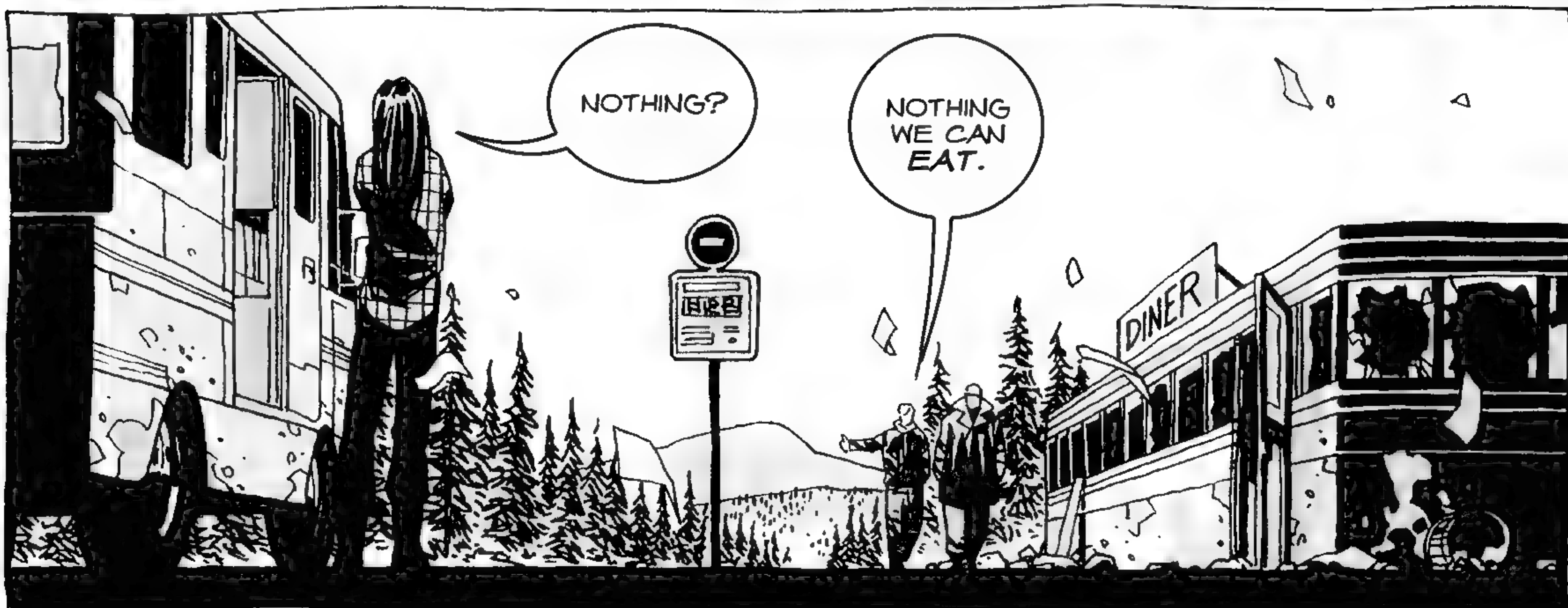
I AM HAPPY.
I DIDN'T
THINK IT WAS
POSSIBLE,
BUT I
AM.

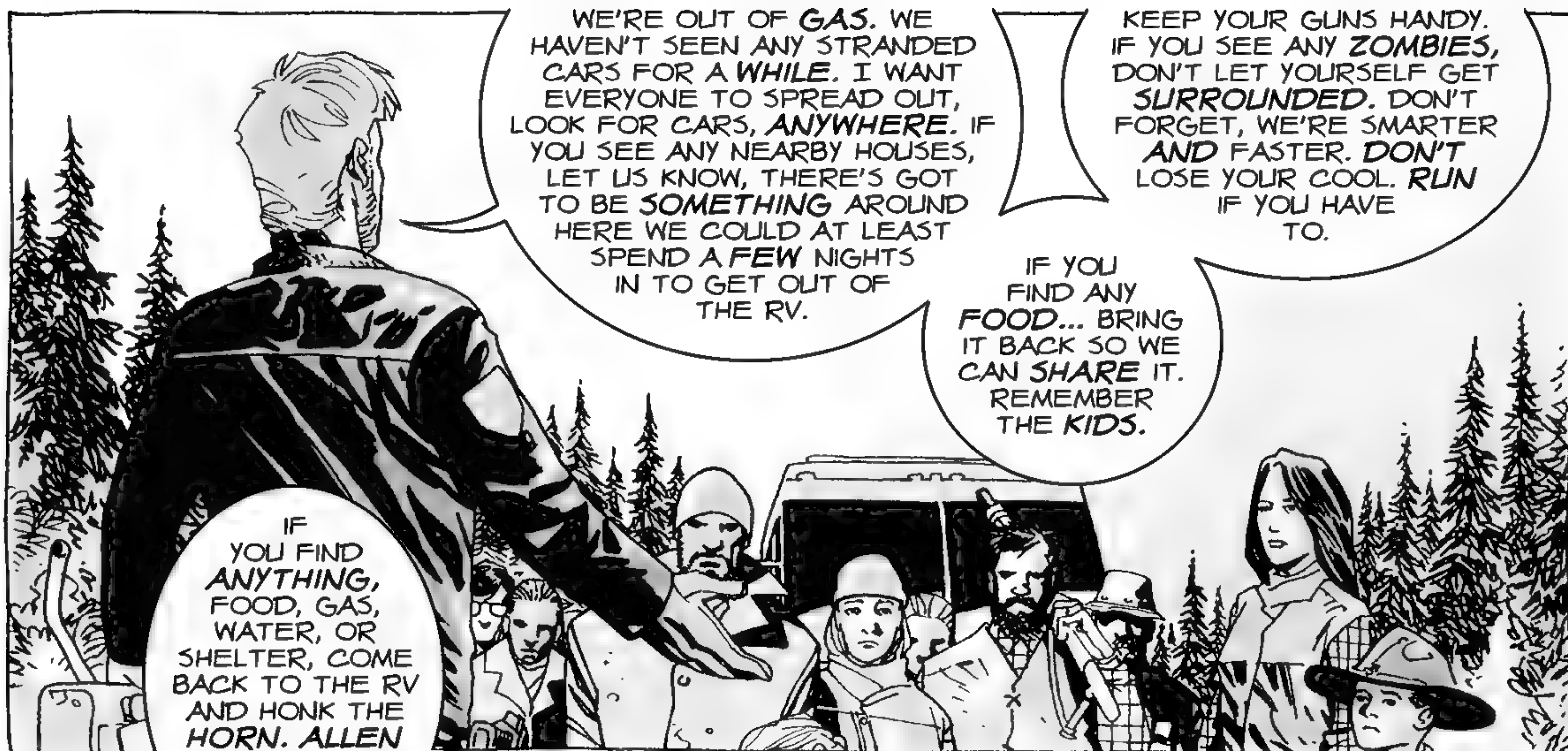
YOU WANT TO
COME IN, SAY
GOODBYE TO
EVERYONE?

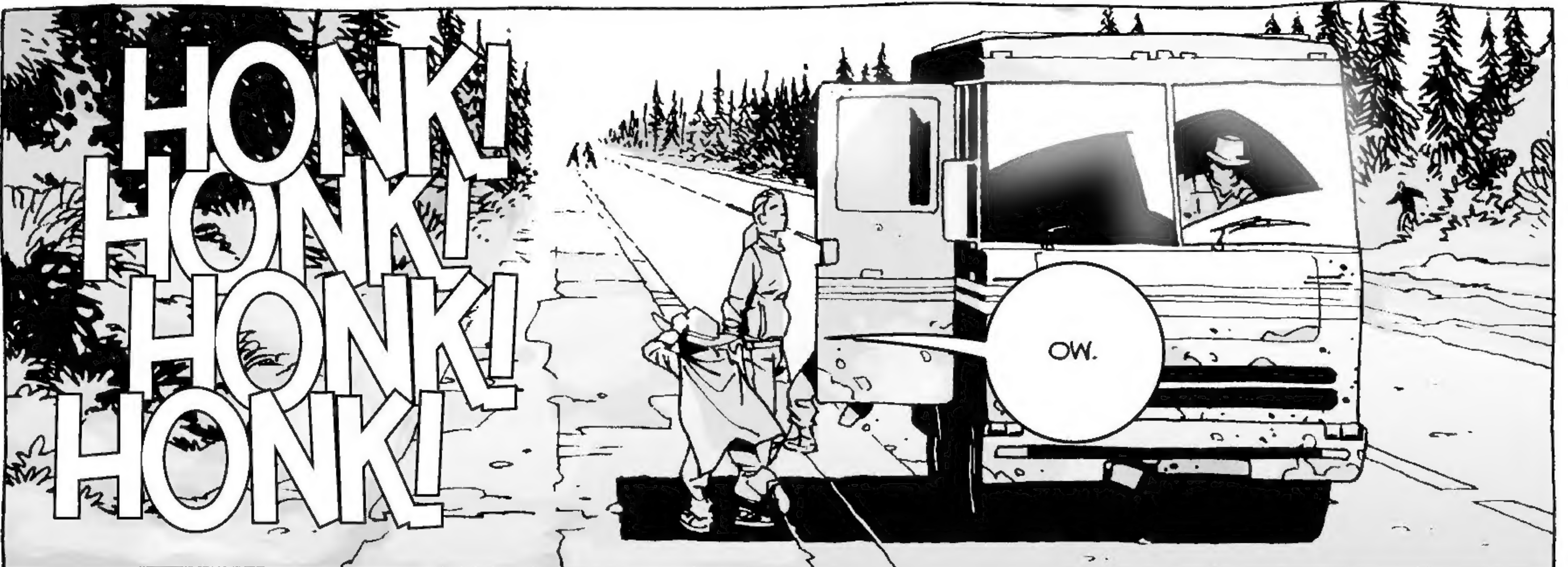
NO.
JUST
GO. I'M
TERRIBLE
WITH GOOD-
BYES.

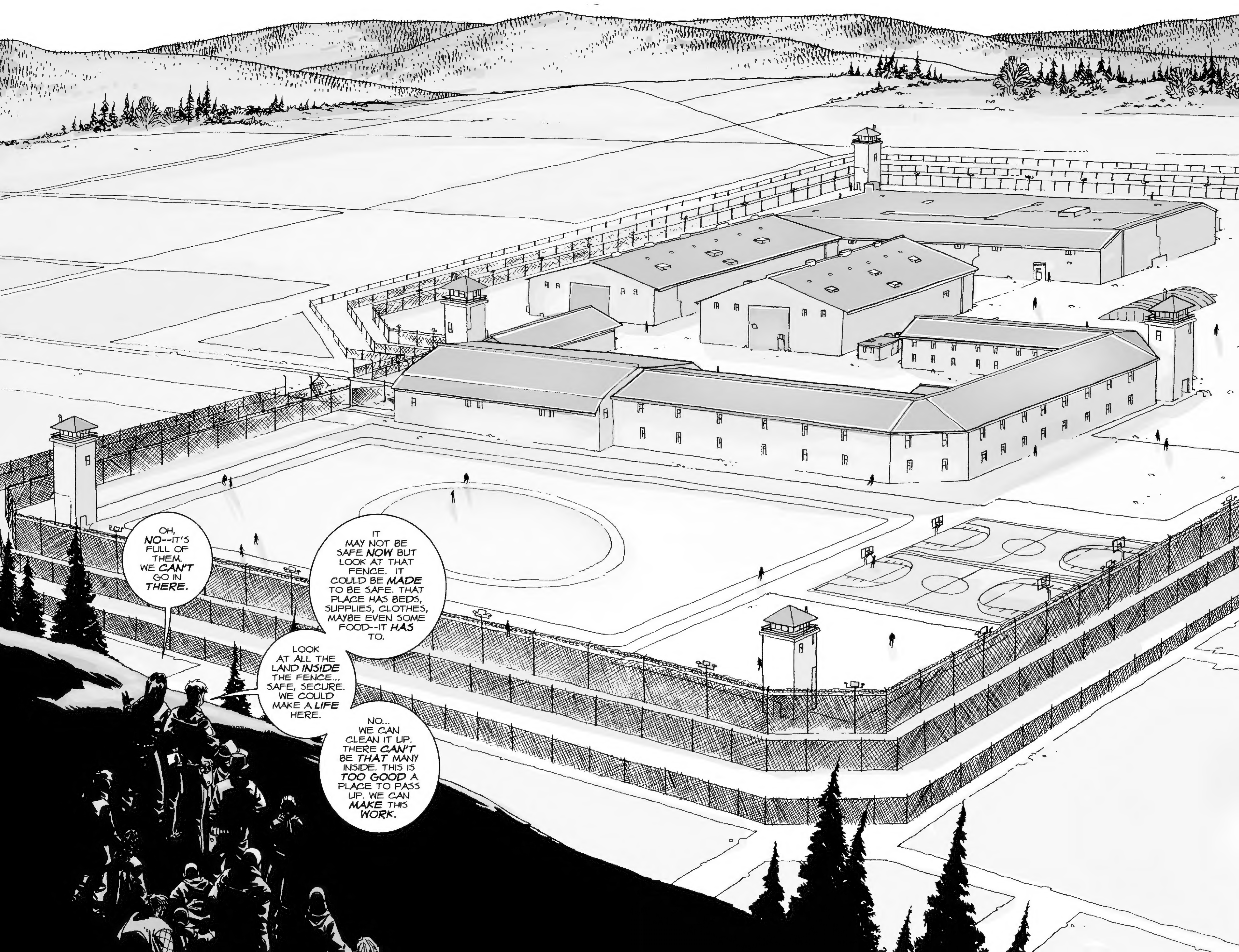












OH,
NO--IT'S
FULL OF
THEM.
WE **CAN'T**
GO IN
THERE.

IT
MAY NOT BE
SAFE **NOW** BUT
LOOK AT THAT
FENCE. IT
COULD BE **MADE**
TO BE SAFE. THAT
PLACE HAS BEDS,
SUPPLIES, CLOTHES,
MAYBE EVEN SOME
FOOD--IT **HAS**
TO.

LOOK
AT ALL THE
LAND **INSIDE**
THE FENCE...
SAFE, SECURE.
WE COULD
MAKE A **LIFE**
HERE.

NO...
WE CAN
CLEAN IT UP.
THERE **CAN'T**
BE **THAT** MANY
INSIDE. THIS IS
TOO GOOD A
PLACE TO PASS
UP. WE CAN
MAKE THIS
WORK.



IT'S
PERFECT.

WE'RE
HOME.



EMPIRE